

Paralela

by

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Chapter 1

Chandrayaan-1

● **Prevalence** is the proportion of the population with a disease at a particular point in time.



OHAYOYA
TETUZOH



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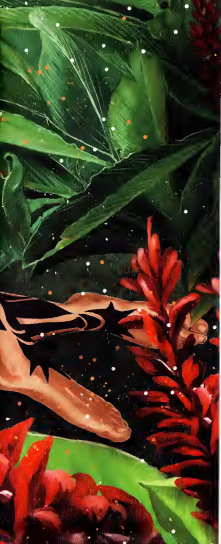
定価 本体752円+税

岡田屋鉄蔵

Gakutensha Tetuzoh

Ohayōya Tetuzoh

Hakushuisha Hakushuisha

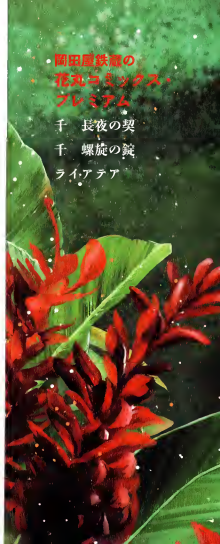


岡田屋鉄道の
花丸コミックス・
プレミアム

千 長夜の契

千 螺旋の錠

ライアテア





Riata Mendinga

ライアテア

岡田屋鉄蔵

Spencer

Wop

wop

wop

wop

wop

I'm broad-
casting
live from
the site...

...of the landslide
that swallowed up
several vehicles on
Highway 8 on the
afternoon of the
9th. Rescue efforts...

STORM WATCH ALERT

LANDSLIDE AT EL COMINO DEL TEATRO & HIGHLANDS IN LOS ANGELES

14 1100

TRAIL SEATS WILL SHIFT AFFECTING 5 STATES - TEXAS GAINS FOUR NEW SEATS

GET THE
RESCUE
WORKERS
OVER HERE!

Bark

Bark

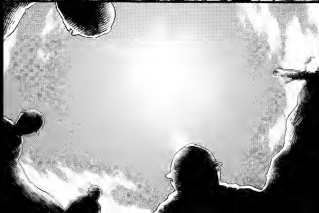
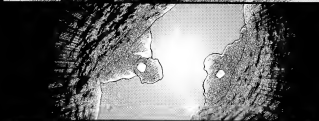
Bark

Bark

I FOUND
SOMETHING!

HEY! WE'RE
GONNA HELP
YOU, SO HOLD
ON TIGHT!

IT'S
A KID!
BUT HE'S
ALIVE!



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Raiatea

Chapter.1

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Zomu, the
rescue team
has left camp.

Are you
holding
up?

I APPRE-
CIATE IT.

THE PAIN IN MY
EYES HAS GOT-
TEN WORSE.
THIS LEFT ONE
IS ALMOST
USELESS.

I HAVE
A SLIGHT
FEVER.

As soon as
we get you
down off that
mountain and
into the hos-
pital, we'll get
it figured out.

ROGER.

... we can't
pinpoint the
cause, so just
close your eyes
and don't touch
them.

Within a few days,
I wasn't able to
descend on my own,
because I was los-
ing my eyesight...

And I decided
to wait for help
to arrive.

That winter, I had
climbed "Xueshan"
to do some photo-
graphy, when I was
suddenly "seized" by
a terrible pain in
my eyes.

*T'N: Second tallest mountain
in East Asia, located in Taiwan.



Closing my
useless eyes,
I cut myself
off from the
blurry world.

And as I did
so, my eyelids
filled with a
wave of brill-
iant color.



The brilliant green
of many trees
and a blue sky
that seemed to
suck me into itself.



They were
the colors
from those
memories.

The summer of
my 13th year,
my uncle took
me with him to
a South Seas
island.

It was as if the
Garden of Eden
had come right
out of the Bible.



Because of the
tidal currents, you
could only reach
this island a couple
of times a year.





In paradise...

You're under
a different sky.





I thought it
was the most
beautiful color
in the world.



It's as if
it's trans-
parent.



It's as
blue as
far as
you can
see.

This
other
sky.

An incurable type with no known cause.

The exam after my rescue resulted in a diagnosis of nerve damage caused by an autoimmune disorder, lupus.

In and out of the hospital, I submitted to a six month course of steroids. The left side of my body was paralyzed. They were able to rehabilitate my right eye, but I'd lost the vision in my left.



IF WE'D BEEN ABLE TO START TREATMENT SOONER...

I'M SORRY, ZOMU

AS I'D THOUGHT, THE LEFT ONE'S A LOST CAUSE







THAT'S PRECISELY IT!
ISN'T THAT WHAT
I'VE BEEN SAYING?!
I'M TALKING ABOUT
A PARTNER WHO
CAN SUPPORT HIM
IN HIS DIFFICULTIES...

DIDN'T HE
START OUT
STALKING SUCH
WOMEN?! IF
IT WEREN'T FOR
THEM, ZOMU
WOULDN'T HAVE
HAD ANYTHING
TO TAKE
PHOTOS OF!!

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
PEDRO!
"FLASHY"
WOMEN LIKE
THAT...*!

ISN'T SHE
EXPECTING
IT TOO?



WHEN
SOMETHING
HAS HAPPENED
TO ZOMU, WE'VE
BEEN THERE
FOR HIM.

IT'LL
BE ALL
RIGHT!

THAT'S WHAT
A SUPPORT
STAFF IS FOR!

THERE
WON'T BE
A MESSY
DIVORCE.

COME ON,
AT LEAST
THEY DON'T
HAVE ANY
CHILDREN
TOGETHER.

AND THEY
HAVEN'T
HAD ANY
FINANCIAL
PROBLEMS.



WHAT IS IT?

YES?

OUI
ZOMU!

YOU GUYS DON'T
UNDERSTAND A
DAMNED THING!

BUT I
GIVE UP.



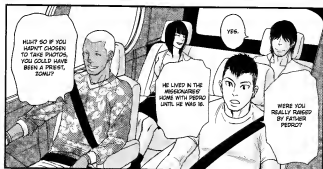


BUT HE'S
BEEN AROUND
THE WORLD
AND BACK,
AND HE'S
OPEN-MINDED.

HAHAHA
HE'S KIND OF
ECCENTRIC,

YOU CAN'T
JUST REPENT
AS HE'D LIKE.

FATHER
PEDRO'S AS
INTENSE AS
ALWAYS.



MIGHT SO IF YOU
HADN'T CHOSEN
TO TAKE PHOTOS.
YOU COULD HAVE
BEEN A PRIEST,
ZOMU?

YES.

HE LIVED IN THE
MISSIONARIES'
HOME WITH PEDRO
UNTIL HE WAS 16.

WERE YOU
REALLY RAISED
BY FATHER
PEDRO?



YOU'VE
ALWAYS ONLY
BEEN INTERESTED
IN THE NATURAL
WORLD...

BUT I LIKE
THAT ABOUT
YOU!

IT SEEMS AS
IF PEDRO WOULD
HAVE WANTED
THAT,

BUT I'M
SURE THAT
WAS NEVER
POSSIBLE.

YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN!

NO...



ARE YOU
THINKING
OF WHAT
YOU'LL DO
NEXT?

OH, GORRY,
BUT MY
NEXT
PROJECT
WILL BE
LANDSCAPES
AGAIN.

THERE
ARE SOME
PLACES I
WANT TO
PHOTOGRAPH
NO MATTER
WHAT.

YOU WERE
OFFERED A POR-
TRAIT PROJECT,
BUT YOU TURNED
IT DOWN. THEY
WON'T ASK YOU
A SECOND TIME!

BUT IF YOUR
FIRST WORKS
AFTER YOUR
COMEBACK WERE
PORTRAITS, YOU'D
CREATE A LOT OF
BUZZ. WHAT DO
YOU THINK?



SO I
PROBABLY
WON'T BE
LOOKING
INTO THOSE
PORTRAITS.

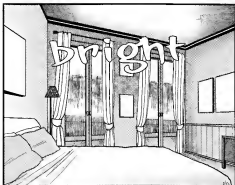
PLACES
UNKNOWN BY
ANYONE IN
THIS WORLD.



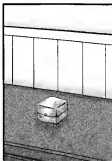
CAN I
HEAR MORE
ABOUT IT?

SOUNDS
INTER-
ESTING.





I'M RETURNING
THIS TO YOU,
ZOMU.





EVEN THOUGH
YOUR EYES ARE
DIRECTED THIS
WAY, YOU DON'T
SEE ME.

NOW THAT
I'M FINALLY
IN FRONT
OF YOU.



IN KNOWING
ANYTHING
ABOUT ME AS
A PERSON.

YOU
HAVE NO
INTEREST
AT ALL...



I DIDN'T MIND
THE VICIOUS TALK
THAT I WAS A
WORTHLESS
WOMAN WITH
NOTHING BUT MY
LOOKS.

I ONLY
WANTED
YOU TO
LOOK AT
ME.

THESE
LAST SEVERAL
YEARS, IN ORDER
TO GET YOUR
ATTENTION,
I'VE DEGRAD-
ATELY TRIED
TO IMPROVE
MYSELF.





She's right.



ching



My eyes were
only able to
see one thing...

I became
aware for
the first time
that I wasn't
looking at her.



I closed my
eyes so I could
seek that one
landscape.

This
whole
time...



No. It
was true
worship.

It seemed
the same
as worship

It seemed obvious
the only thing
to do was to
kneel before him.





A man with dark hair, wearing a light-colored long-sleeved shirt and dark pants, is sitting on a ledge or wall. He is looking out towards the right. His right hand is raised slightly, palm facing forward. A watch is visible on his left wrist.

BECAUSE I'VE
YEARINED FOR
IT WITHOUT
BEING ABLE
TO HAVE IT.



A close-up, black and white illustration of a man's face. He has dark hair and is looking slightly downwards and to the right. His expression is somber or reflective. His hand is visible near his forehead.

AND I'VE
NEVER
RECOVERED.



A silhouette of a person riding a horse. They are in a field with tall grass or reeds in the foreground. In the background, there are trees and a bright sun or moon in the sky. Another smaller silhouette of a person is visible in the distance.

That day, I
dedicated
my being to
that place.



A close-up of a hand reaching out, palm facing forward. The background is dark and blurry, suggesting an outdoor setting.

I'VE
DECIDED TO
GO THERE
ONCE MORE.



A detailed, dark illustration of a dense thicket of tree roots and branches, creating a complex, tangled pattern.

AND CAPTURE
IT ALL IN MY
VIEWFINDER.
THEN I'LL
FIND PEACE.

I AM ONLY
GLORIFYING IT
IN MY MEMORY.
IN REALITY THERE
ARE PROBABLY
PLENTY OF PLACES
JUST AS BEAUTIFUL.



OR LIKE SEEING
A WOMAN YOU'D
FALLEN COMPLETELY
IN LOVE WITH YEARS
AGO. RIGHT?

THAT IF YOU
SAW IT NOW,
YOU'D THINK
IT WAS COM-
PLETE BACK
WORK.

LIKE A DREAM
YOU HAD
WHEN YOU
WERE A KID, OR
SOMETHING
YOU READ IN A
BOOK OR SAW
IN A MOVIE.



YES, I KNOW,
I KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN!



YOU'VE BEEN
FINE GOING
ALONE TO THE
HIMALAYAS AND
THE AMAZON.



BUT WHY HAVEN'T
YOU GONE BACK
TO THAT ISLAND
BEFORE NOW?



I DID GO
BACK TO
THE ISLAND
MANY TIMES,
BUT I WAS
NEVER ABLE
TO FIND THAT
PLACE.



BECAUSE OF
THE TIDES, IT'S
ONLY POSSIBLE
TO REACH IT
SEVEN TIMES
IN A YEAR.

I GET
COARSE
FROM
THE MAIN
ISLAND

SEVERAL
TIMES BUT
WAS NEVER
ABLE TO GET
THERE.

ADDED TO
WHICH THE
PEOPLE OF THE
MAIN ISLAND
ONLY VISITED
THAT ISLAND
AT THE TIME
OF A COMING
OF AGE CER-
MONY.
IT WAS
WHAT YOU OF AGE CER-
MONY.
MIGHT CALL
SACRED
GROUND.



WHEN SOMEONE
WAS USING IT FOR
THE CEREMONY,
THEN IT WOULD BE
RUDE FOR OTHER
PEOPLE TO BE
THERE.

WHEN I WAS
A KID, A MAN
NAMED MAN HAD
HIS COMING OF
AGE CEREMONY
THERE.



HIS MOTHER
DIED, AND
HIS FATHER,
WHO LIVED IN
FRANCE, TOOK
HIM IN.

NO...
I HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM.

AFTER HIS
CEREMONY,
HE LEFT THE
ISLAND.

WELL,
CAN THAT
MAN GUY
GUIDE YOU
THERE?

DID HE
TURN YOU
DOWN?



BUT NOW YOU
HAVE MONEY,
TIME, AND
CONNECTIONS!

HAVE
YOU FOUND
HIM?

THE ONLY
THINGS I
KNOW ABOUT
HIM ARE HIS
NAME, HIS
AGE, AND THE
COUNTRY HE
EMIGRATED TO.

FOR AN
ANONYMOUS
PHOTOGRAPHER
TO LOOK FOR
INFORMATION
ABOUT HIM WITH
ONLY THAT WAS
GAVE UP IMPOSSIBLE.
SO I
ON HIM
AT THAT
TIME.

VERY
SURPRISINGLY,
I'M LINKED TO
HIM THROUGH
ONE OF MY
CONNECTIONS.

REALLY?!!

I
HAVE.

HE'S INVOLVED
IN A LUPUS
STUDY THAT HIS
BOSS STARTED.

MY OWN
PHYSICIAN
IS FRIENDLY
WITH HIM.

HE CAME HERE
TO DO NEUROBIO-
LOGICAL RESEARCH
AND NOW IS WORK-
ING AT A RESEARCH
FACILITY IN SAN
DIEGO.

HE GRADUATED
FROM A FRENCH
MEDICAL SCHOOL,
AND AFTER RE-
CEIVING HIS PHD
FROM THE PAS-
TEUR INSTITUTE,

YOU SHOULD CONSIDER WHETHER THIS IS WHY YOU ENDED UP WITH AN INCURABLE DISEASE.

YOU COULD SAY THE STARS WERE ALIGNED OR THAT IT WAS FATE, BUT IT'S BEEN DECIDED THAT YOU TWO WILL MEET AGAIN.

GIVE YOU THE CREEPS A LITTLE?

DON'T SO MANY COINCIDENCES COME AFTER ANOTHER?

YOU'VE EVEN LOST THE VISION IN ONE EYE.

HOW FRIGHTENING.

EVEN IF IT IS, I'M FINE WITH IT.

SO YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE, HUH? LIKE IT COULD BE SOME KIND OF DIVINE RE-TRIBUTION FOR ABANDONING GOD...?

THEY REALLY DON'T LOOK GOOD ON YOU—THOSE GLASSES ARE UGLY.

...WHAT?





I'M NOT SURE I'M READY FOR—

HOLD ON THERE.



DR. GRAHAM OF THE RESEARCH INSTITUTE CALLED ME.

AND THERE'LL BE A POST-DOC PARTY TONIGHT.

HE SAID IF YOU COME, HE'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MARI.

IF YOU LEAVE NOW AND HURRY, YOU'LL HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME. WHAT ABOUT IT?



WE'RE GLAD TOO. THANKS FOR THE PHONE CALL.

I'M GLAD YOU BOTH CAME.

ALL RIGHT.



YOU CAN
TALK WITH
THEM ALL
LATER.

WE HAVE
A LOT OF
FANS OF
YOURS
HERE AT
THE LAB.

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.

CONGRAT-
ULATIONS
ON YOUR
COMEBACK!

WELL,
ZOMBI, NICE
TO MEET
YOU. I'M
GRAHAM.



EC-
CEN-
TRIC?

YES.

HIS ABILITIES
ARE EXTREMELY
GOOD, BUT,
PERSONALITY-
WISE...

OF EVERYONE
IN OUR LAB,
HE'S THE MOST
ECCENTRIC.

BEFORE
THAT YOU
WANTED TO
MEET NANI.

DAPHNE AND
YOUR ATTENDING
PHYSICIAN HAVE
FILLED ME IN ON
THE DETAILS.



BUT TODAY
WE FORCED HIM
TO COME MEET
YOU, SO YOU'LL
HAVE TO EXCUSE
HIS BAD MOOD.

HE
NORMALLY
DOESN'T COME
TO THESE
PARTIES.



I DON'T WANT
TO DESTROY
YOUR DREAMS,
BUT...

IT'LL BE
ALL RIGHT,
DOCTOR.

THIS GUY
IS ALSO
A LITTLE
DIFFERENT.





LET ME
INTRODUCE
YOU TO MR.
ZOMM, THE
PHOTOGRAPHER.

OH?

COME HERE
FOR A
LITTLE BIT.



THE ONE I
TOLD YOU
ABOUT THE
OTHER DAY?

HE WANTED
YOU TO BE
HIS GUIDE IN
YOUR OLD
ISLAND HOME.



YES...



I'M NOZOMU.
SORRY TO
SUDDENLY
INTRUDE ON
YOU TODAY.

HELLO,
MAN.

H-



ER...THIS IS
MY SECOND
TIME MEETING
YOU.

MAYBE
YOU DON'T
REMEMBER,
BUT TWENTY
YEARS AGO,



DON'T TALK
TO ME ABOUT
THE ISLANDS.

I RAN
INTO YOU
ON AN
OUTLYING
ISLAND...



I DESERTED
THE ISLANDS.

SACRED
GROUND
AND ALL.



...



IMPORTANT!

Our rules:

© 2000 THE GUILD

1. NO BOWING OF ANKLES, NO ~~SMILING~~ SMILING AT EACH OTHER AT ALL.
2. NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE.
3. DON'T PUT FINGER ON THE NOSE, NO NO-NO-NO-NO.
4. NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE.
5. NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE.
6. NOPE, NOPE, NOPE, NOPE.

